

Russell, KS, without the benefit of a Jewish education, so they moved to Wichita where Hilda became super-intendent to the Hebrew school. When they found the Jewish education there insufficient, they moved to Denver. When that proved insufficient, they moved to New York City. When that was not enough, they moved to Jerusalem where Hilda and Arthur now reside—except for periodic visits to the United States to help in my many campaigns.

Hilda Specter Morgenstern is a model wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She is a real matriarch of the family. She tackles with equal ease an analysis of the ABM Treaty to help me in my Senate duties, or the change of diapers for her new, great-grandson.

I have urged her to follow the model of Golda Meir, the Milwaukee-born American, who later became Prime Minister of Israel. Hilda responded by telling me to become President of the United States first.

Happy 74th birthday, Hilda.

IN HONOR OF MORTON SPECTER

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, 2 days from today, on October 19, 1993, the second anniversary will be marked of the passing of my brother, Morton Specter, an honest, hard-working American who paid more than enough taxes to be memorialized in a brief statement in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

I now ask unanimous consent to have printed in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the eulogy which I delivered at his funeral in October 1993.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

Ours is a very close family, so Morton's passing came as a real shock—not that it was totally unexpected because he had many medical problems—but perhaps a family is never really prepared for the finality of it all.

The words "family value" were never used in the Specter household. It wasn't necessary because we had them without talking about them. They evolved naturally from the example of our parents who struggled to achieve for their children what they never had—education and opportunity. As the oldest of four children, Morton set the example for Hilda, Shirley, and me. None of us would even consider doing less than our best or doing anything to embarrass our parents, considering their sacrifices.

The 1920's Depression left its mark on Morton at the tender age of ten. From his earliest days, he was a tireless worker—the hardest worker I've ever seen. At 11 or 12, he rode his bicycle on the streets of Wichita delivering bills of lading to railroad offices for Beyer Grain Co. As a teenager, he would go after dark to the golf courses, and wade the lakes to find golf balls which he would make sparkling white with peroxide bleach and sell in downtown office buildings.

When he wanted to get a job to earn money right after high school, my father talked him into going to Wichita U. for one year which turned into four and a college degree. In college he boxed, careful to protect his strik-

ingly handsome face, and acted in the school plays. He made a short trip to Hollywood when he was 19 or 20—hoping, I think to meet—or maybe even to become another Robert Taylor.

During World War II he answered the call of his country and went to Officers Candidate School and became an Ensign. We talked about reading the text books at that school after lights were out with a flashlight under his blanket.

After the war, he sold magazines door to door. His crew chief Walter Lewis said he covered twice as many houses as anyone else. I joined him in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in June 1945 and at the first house we visited, where he was showing me the sales speech, the lady complimented him on being a super salesman. When he approached one house, a young girl ran excitedly to the house shouting: "Mommie, Mommie, here comes Dennis Morgan"—then a famous movie actor.

After the war he joined our father and Hilda's husband, Arthur Morgenstern, at the Russell Iron & Metal Co.—at first a junkyard, then an oil field equipment company and ultimately modest oil production.

He worked long hours Monday through Saturday, making telephone calls in the evenings, and on Sundays he would drive to the surrounding counties to look at oil rigs to salvage.

Morton did find time to meet and marry a beautiful young woman, Joyce Hacker. She stood by his side sharing his strenuous work schedules and the Kansas hot summers and windy cold winters. Last November 19th, they celebrated their 50th anniversary—a very rare quality in modern America. Joyce's steadfast devotion to Morton—especially during the last difficult years—was extraordinary.

Hilda, Shirley, and I returned to Kansas often to visit Morton and Joyce just as they traveled to our homes—as long as he was able. Our family was always on the telephone. Morton would also often call his nephews and nieces and their children and his aunts and uncles and cousins. He was a generous man, making certain his contribution to Allied Jewish Appeal was completed before the end of each year.

Morton made many trips to and through Pennsylvania to help on our many campaigns. There's nothing like a brother or a sister traveling upstate to local newspaper and radio stations to talk about their candidate brother.

When I saw him last Monday at the Wesley Hospital in Wichita, he wanted to know what was going on in the Senate and how Bob Dole was doing.

Bob's father and our father were friends in Russell more than 50 years ago. In the 1940's Harry Specter weighed truckloads of junk at the Russell Grainery operated by Doran Dole.

Our parents were very proud of him. How often I heard our mother Lillie Shanin Specter call him her "Motala." He will rest beside her as he expressed his wish during his lifetime in Montefiore Cemetery. For my sisters and me, he was a role model of integrity and hard work. He was a man of total honesty who valued his good name and impeccable reputation.

We have not waited until his funeral to tell him how we feel. We have expressed our feelings over the years—by words, but more importantly by deeds—visits and calls and caring.

For Joyce and our entire family and his many friends—I say: We all loved him very much and we all will miss him very much.

CUBAN LIBERTY AND DEMOCRATIC SOLIDARITY [LIBERTAD] ACT OF 1995

The Senate continued with the consideration of the bill.

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, I support the cloture motion which will be voted on this afternoon at 5 o'clock, because I believe that it is very important that this legislation be considered by the Senate and acted upon by the Senate.

While I ordinarily support an active international role for the United States and active involvement with other nations around the world, I believe that the current situation in Cuba presents a situation where we ought not to do anything to strengthen the hand of Fidel Castro. I believe that the legislation will increase the pressure on the Castro regime and lay the groundwork for future U.S. support for a democratic transition.

The State Department's 1994 human rights report to Congress paints a grotesque picture of repression by the Castro regime. It shows Government-organized mob attacks on dissidents. It shows nationwide political surveillance. It shows extrajudicial killings of Cubans attempting to flee; for example, the sinking of boats loaded with refugees by Government forces last year. It shows, by every significant human rights standard, the Castro regime has an appalling record on freedom of speech, of assembly, and freedom from arbitrary arrest.

Castro has been largely immune to the democratic changes that have swept the hemisphere during the past 10 years and what that regime has in common with totalitarian states such as the ones created by Erich Honecker in East Germany and Kim Il-song in North Korea.

Mr. President, the legislation will be a significant step forward in isolating Fidel Castro and in hastening the day when democracy can return to Cuba so that that community, that nation, may be liberated from Castro's totalitarian regime and may take its place in the family of nations as a productive nation and a productive society.

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. Mr. President, at the outset, I want to make it clear that I strongly endorse the central objective of H.R. 927, namely, the peaceful transition to democracy in Cuba. The Cuban people have too long been deprived the freedoms of speech, association, and self-expression. Like almost every American, I want to see that the repression of the Cuban people by the Cuban Government is ended. And, like almost every American, I want to see that long overdue economic reforms in Cuba are implemented, so that ordinary Cuban people can improve their standard of living.

These are not, however, the questions before the Senate. What is before the Senate is H.R. 927, and what we have to decide is whether the provisions of this bill will help move Cuba toward freedom, democracy, and greater economic